

## TEN NEW SCHOOLHOUSES AUTHORIZED THIS YEAR

**Mortons Gap Gets Appropriation of \$2,000,  
Which People Will Supplement**

### PLAN TO HAVE A BUILDING THAT WILL DO TOWN CREDIT

#### Contracts to Be Let for Three New Buildings and Sewer Painting Job

Including the proposed new school building at Mortons Gap, for which the plans have not yet been definitely drawn, and the new buildings for White Plains, Silent Run and Ferguson sub-districts, authorized to be contracted for at the meeting of the County Board of Education held on Monday, the County Board has this year authorized the building of ten new school-houses. Contracts have been let for all but the four buildings just mentioned and the work of construction has been under way now for several weeks past. The buildings now in work will be finished, with exception of perhaps one, by July 1, so the country schools may begin at that time as usual.

One of the most important things the County Board has done in the matter of providing school houses for the children of the county, is the appropriation on Monday of \$2,000 towards the erection of a suitable school building in the busy town of Mortons Gap. The people of Mortons Gap have shown a lively interest in the future of their school and the proper education of their children, and propose to supplement substantially by private subscription the appropriation made by the County Board, so that they may be able to build a house somewhat in keeping with the importance of their town and the needs of a growing community. There are now about two hundred children of school age in the district and the town is growing. That community, too, is one of the most important taxpaying communities in the county, having much valuable mining and railroad property within its bounds. The purpose is to build a two story house with the upper story unfinished perhaps, except for the floor; three rooms with the cloak rooms and hall on the first floor, after the plan of the Earlington Graded School building. The committee which presented the matter to the County Board was composed of F. B. Harris, Dr. E. T. Allmon and J. H. Jones, trustee. Dr. Allmon and Mr. Jones were heard by the board a month ago. On Monday Mr. Jones and Mr. Harris presented the matter for final consideration.

The question of site for new schoolhouse at White Plains was settled by accepting the acre of ground offered by Dr. Bailey, which he agreed to sell for \$100 cash. Trustee Harrison was made happy by the settlement of this question and the order to build a new school house there. New desks were ordered furnished Oglesby school.

A new site was bargained for in the Ferguson district, by trade with Dick Ferguson, of the old site, now for use. Mr. Ferguson is also to get the old school building, located near his home, and in exchange for this will furnish the rough lumber needed to build a new house on the new site, about one-half mile distant, which was approved as a

much better location for the school.

In the light of the construction of the law by the county attorney and other lawyers, the County Board voted that the original order, drawn in accordance with the law, should stand, authorizing the collection of school poll tax from every male citizen over twenty-one years of age. The question arose after statement made by the sheriff that he found numerous men, who had been exempt from paying the county poll tax, were making serious objection to paying the eighty cents school poll which they are required to pay under the law. Legal opinion agreed that the school tax is a state affair and that neither the County Board of Education nor the Fiscal Court has authority to make any exceptions in its enforcement.

Goodbye schoolhouse is to be weatherboarded and this house, Concord, Leach and SonsFide are to be painted. Contracts for painting the new school house ordered at this meeting will also be let on the usual plan of so much per square for the labor, independent of the builder's contract.

Under the law the board is required to elect one of its members to be a member of the County Text Book Commission, and Paul M. Moore was elected to that place. Next meeting of the County Board will be on Monday, July 11. Requests for bids on new houses will presently be sent out by the building committee, together with specifications.

#### CALDWELL COUNTY FARMER SHOT

**Farmers Who Expected to Give  
Important Evidence, is Shot Down.**

Princeton, Ky., June 10.—Jude Robinson, a farm hand on the farm of George Goodman, and one of the most important witnesses in the night rider trials at Hopkinsville, was shot down and slain from ambush yesterday in the vicinity of Otter Pond, in this county. There is no clue to the identity of the assassin.

As soon as it became known that Robinson was to be summoned as a witness in the Hopkinsville trials he received a warning to leave the country. He refused to pay any attention to the notice, however, and his assassination followed.

He leaves a wife and two children.

**May Have Been Murder Victim.**

Paducah, Ky., June 14.—John Malschewski, alias Hale, alias Farrell, who ran a gasoline launch between Paducah and Illinois, disappeared April 9, the day before the Pool road murder here. He was a redheaded youth and had money. He has not been seen since by the man he boarded with in Illinois. He was a native of Evansville.

**Child Falls From a Moving Train.**

Henderson, Ky., June 13.—An unknown two-year-old child climbed from a window of an Illinois Central passenger train, northbound, Sunday afternoon, at a point near Harding Station, and was seriously injured,

## WHO FIRST SHOOK HANDS?

Who first shook hands?

In what pale dawn  
Were hearts of men together drawn  
Until some impulse led unto  
The clasps of palms? Ah, when those two  
Stood thus, with hand enclosed in hand,  
A new light seemed to flood the land—  
The light of friendship burst forth then,  
To brighten the drear path of men.

Who first shook hands?

What low-browed I might  
Stretched forth a hairy paw of night  
And gripped a shrinking comrade fast,  
And, putting forth his strength so vast,  
Crushed bone and muscle, sans remorse—  
Then, with a vacant laugh, and hoarse,  
Passed on and left his victim there,  
Breathing a lengthy, fervent prayer,  
Consigning to sulphuric lands  
The troglodyte who first shook hands.

—Denver Republican.

#### WILL FOUND HOME FOR WORKING NEWSPAPER MEN

**J. Craig Smith, Youngstown, Ohio, Cap-  
italist, Plans Retreat for Welders  
of Pen.**

Youngstown, Ohio, June 12.—J. Craig Smith, a capitalist of Youngstown, announced today that he is planning with a wealthy widow philanthropist of St. Louis, whose name he is not at liberty to make public, to establish a home for newspaper men on the Mississippi River, fourteen miles north of St. Louis.

Mr. Smith has just returned from Missouri, where he is interested extensively in mining enterprises. He has selected a farm of 160 acres, he says, for the home. He said it was not his plan to make a sanitarium of the place for the treatment of ill newspaper men, but a place of rest for tired and worn out men connected with the editorial staffs of newspapers.

Mr. Smith will return to Missouri in a short time to complete details of the proposed home. He expects to have it open by fall. It is planned to conduct the institution in the same manner that the Actor's Home is managed.

#### WELL KNOWN RAILROAD ATTORNEY IS DEAD.

**Judge Edmund Baxter Passes Away  
at His Home at Ridge Top, Tenn.,  
at the Age of 67 Years.**

Nashville, Tenn., June 12.—Edmund Baxter, general counsel for the Associated Railroads of the South, in matters relating to interstate commerce, died early this morning at his summer home at Ridge Top, near here. He was in his 72d year, and was a recognized authority on railroad and corporation law in general. He was formerly counsel for the Louisville & Nashville railroad in Tennessee, and was for several years a member of the faculty of the law school of Vanderbilt University. Judge Baxter came of a prominent family and is survived by his widow, several children and a brother, Nathaniel Baxter, of this city. He had been in failing health for a year or more, and critically ill for the past three weeks.

**Rev. Brandon Will Perform Ceremony**

Paducah, Ky., June 11.—Miss Mabel McNichols and Dr. William V. Owen will be married Thursday evening, June 16, at 9 o'clock at the Broadway Methodist Church. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. W. C. Brandon, of Earlington, an uncle of Miss McNichols, assisted by the Rev. G. T. Sullivan, pastor of the Broadway Church.

#### SPEAKS SIXTEEN TONGUES BUT DOES NOT KNOW NAME

**Queer Prisoner Before the Judge in  
New York City.**

New York, June 11.—Attaches of the Court of General Sessions are still talking about a unique prisoner who appeared there yesterday. He did not know his birthplace, age or name, and he could neither read nor write, but he spoke fluently in sixteen languages, and was partly master of a dozen more.

"I don't remember my parents," he told the Judge, "but I have heard they moved to Gibraltar when I was a baby. I shipped from Gibraltar before the mast when I was about ten years old, as nearly as I can guess, and I have been knocking about the world ever since. In that way I picked up a score or so of languages. I've been mostly known by nicknames, and since I landed here five years ago they have called me 'Baby Moore.' Moore is charged with assault on an officer. He pleaded not guilty. The interpreter tried him in eight languages and got answers in each.

"And now, Judge," the interpreter complained, "he's talking in tongues I never heard of."

#### MILTON OLIVER RETURNS

**Guarded By Troops, Night Rider Wit-  
ness Goes Home.**

Eddyville, Ky., June 12.—Milton Oliver, wife, son and daughter passed through here this afternoon on their way from Hopkinsville, where Oliver had been summoned as a witness in the alleged night rider indictments against Dr. Amos and others, the cases being continued to September. Maj. Bassett and a detachment of seven men from the Hopkinsville militia came here with the Oliver family and guarded Oliver to his home near Lamasco, this county. It is said that the state soldiers will remain with Mr. Oliver indefinitely to protect him from further violence. He is able to hobble around on crutches, although he is still weak from the wound received some time ago. The detachment is mounted.

**Kentucky Editors To Have Fine Time.**

Versailles, Ky., June 13.—Daniel M. Bowman, secretary of the Kentucky Press Association, is confident that the annual summer meeting of the association, which will be held at Middlesboro June 20-25, will be by far the largest meeting the association has ever had. Mr. Bowman has received acceptances from over seventy newspapers that will be represented by more than

one hundred editors. Mr. Bowman says there will be at least fifty other "delegates," and that the "press gang" at Middlesboro next week will easily number more than two hundred.

The Middlesboro committee on arrangement and entertainment are making preparations on a lavish scale and say the crowd, however large, won't be too big for Middlesboro hospitality. There has never been a program more crowded with social features.

#### Butter Scotch Pie

This recipe for butter scotch pie will be found to be excellent. Line a deep pie pan with a rich pie paste and bake. Then use this filling: One cup of brown sugar, one and a half large spoonfuls of flour, one cup of water, the yolks of two eggs, a lump of butter the size of an egg and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Cook this mixture until it thickens and then pour it into the baked crust. The beaten whites of the two eggs, to which has been added one teaspoonful of sugar, should be put on top and then browned in the oven.

**Madisonville Journal Sold to Jas. Young.**

Jas. Young, who has entered for a number of years has been owner and editor of the Madisonville Journal, sold that paper last week to James Young. Mr. Young will turn over the Journal to Gordon Hall, who will continue to run it, along the lines that it has been run in the past. Mr. Hall has had a good deal of experience in the paper business and we wish him and Mr. Young success and prosperity.

**Low Railroad Rates for Aviation Meeting.**

Louisville promises to be the Mecca of thousands of Kentuckians on June 18-19, when a great Aviation Meet will be held under the auspices of the Louisville Times, at which several of the country's most famous birdmen will be seen flying in their aeroplanes. Reduced rates will be offered on all railroads and interurban lines in Kentucky and Southern Indiana.

**Society Girls Play Parts as Fire Laddies.**

Evansville, Ind., June 12.—Fire of a mysterious origin shortly after midnight destroyed the livery and feed stable of Heiman & Heiman. A party of society girls out riding in an automobile turned in the alarm and then rushed to the stable, and finding the nightwatchman asleep, turned the horses loose. The loss is about \$10,000.

#### On Trial for Murder.

Hopkinsville, Ky., June 14.—Trial of E. C. Outlaw on charge of murder, in the killing of W. W. Littlefield, on July 13, 1909, was begun in Circuit Court yesterday afternoon. The present venire of jurymen was exhausted when the jury was still incomplete, and a special venire of fifty men was at once drawn and summoned.

#### Change in Business.

Porter Brothers, of Nebo, Ky., have purchased the stock of C. M. Barnett and will do a general merchandise business. They are hustling young men and will no doubt make a success of the business. Mr. Barnett has accepted a position with the St. Bernard Mining Co., as manager of their drug store at Middlesboro, Ga.

**Held Without Bond for Killing Husband.**

Henderson, Ky., June 14.—In her examining trial yesterday in the County Court, Mrs. Sarah Eblen was held over without bond to the September grand jury, on the charge of killing her husband. She made a plea of self-defense.

## THOUSANDS GOING TO SEE AEROPLANES

**Glenn H. Curtiss, the World's  
Greatest Birdman, to be at  
Aviation Meet.**

### REDUCED RAILROAD RATES FOR THIS OCCASION.

**Remarkable Enthusiasm is Shown in  
First Aerial Event in State's History.**

Nothing that has taken place in Kentucky in recent years has aroused near the interest that is being manifested in The Times' Aviation Meet that is to be held in Louisville at Churchill Downs on June 18 and 19, and recent achievements in aeronautics have served to create an intense desire on the part of every person, both old and young, to see aeroplanes in action.

The recent remarkable flight of Glenn H. Curtiss, who flew 150 miles from Albany to New York, and the previous performance of Louis Paulhan, the Frenchman, who flew from London to Manchester, in England, are still fresh in the public mind, and as Curtiss heads a team of aviators to appear at The Times' Meet, thousands will journey from all parts of the State to see this wonderful birdman duplicate some of his remarkable feats.

Besides Curtiss will be Charles K. Hamilton, who has entered for the \$50,000 prize flight from New York to Chicago; C. J. ("Bud") Mars, who also will try for this handsome purse; Horace B. Wild, who is to essay a flight from Chicago to Louisville by aeroplane, and Carl Bates, who is also a daring pilot.

Every railroad in Kentucky and Southern Indiana has made reduced rates for the two days of the meet, and tickets will be good returning on the Monday following. In addition many railroads will run special excursion trains to Louisville for this occasion, on which the fares will be remarkably low. Every indication, say railroad officials, is for the largest crowds on June 18 and 19 that have ever come to that city.

The aviators obtained by The Times have already proved their mettle, and the meet promises in every way to outstrip any other given in the United States. The Times is spending thousands of dollars to bring these birdmen to Louisville and the enterprise doubtless will prove attractive to thousands of persons all over the State, few of whom have ever seen an aeroplane in action. Thus its educational value will make it well worth the time of everybody, who wishes to keep abreast of the times.

#### MINING COMPANY ORGANIZED

**Pennsylvania Capitalists To Open Up  
Lead Properties.**

Marrowbone, Ky., June 12.—Pennsylvania capitalists have organized and incorporated the Cumberland Mining Company, with its Kentucky offices at Glasgow. The capital stock of the new corporation is \$100,000, divided into 1,000 shares of \$100 each. The company has leases on a lot of lead and zinc lands between this place and Hunter's Point, Tenn., on the Cumberland River, which they will develop. They have already begun operations at Otis, Monroe county, where a rich vein of lead was discovered several years ago.



## News of the Town

Goodrich leads for photographs.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brady, a fine boy.

Read the McLeod Store advertisement on page 7.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Dexter, Monday morning, a nine pound son.

FOR SALE—Indian Motor Bicycle, W. J. Bailey, phone 384. Madisonville, 21-14.

Olely Vannoy spent Monday in the Pond River country, hunting game.

Children's day services at the M. E. Church, South, Sunday morning at 10:30.

Miss Maggie Turner spent yesterday in St. Charles, where she has a large music class.

To keep your back yards dirty, it is to increase your drug store account. Keep clean and your health.

Have you guessed what time the clock will stop in the window of the McLeod Store in Madisonville?

Miller Evans is now credit clerk in the St. Bernard office while Mr. Chas. Trahera is away on business.

Tuesday, June 21, there will be an old fashioned spelling-match for the benefit of the Methodist church, South.

Ramsey Bainbridge, who was formerly an employee at THE BEE office, is now working at his trade in Sullivan, Ind.

Don't forget to clean up your alleys and back yards. It is not only unsightly but unhealthy to keep them dirty.

Secure your seats to the moving picture show for Saturday night with Mrs. Emma Davis. The U. D. C. have charge.

Paul King, our crack ball player, played with St. Charles Sunday, in their game with Crofton. Paul is a coming ball player.

B. E. Nixon, of Hopkinsville, is having the old restaurant building repaired and will open up a first class and up to date eating place.

The game of ball Monday between the L. A. N. employees and the Earlton team, resulted in a score of 6 to 4 in favor of the Earlton team.

Thos. Sutton, of Hopkinsville, will clerk in the new restaurant. Mr. Sutton is an old railroad employee and will be familiar with the trade.

Misses Mary Ruby Morton and Mary Louise Walker rode out Tuesday morning on horseback and took breakfast with Miss Margaret Victory.

The pictures of several of the old soldiers will be thrown on the canvas Saturday night. Come early and secure a good seat, for the house will be crowded.

Children's day at the Christian church was very interesting and a large crowd attended. The little tots did exceedingly well and it was enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Webb and Mrs. Chas. Webb spent Sunday in Dawson Springs, where Mr. Chas. Webb is spending a few weeks for his health. He is much better.

Clarence Seibert, of this city, left Saturday for Gadsden, Ala. Mr. Seibert was an employee of the Madisonville Journal and went to his work every morning on the interurban.

The moving picture show is not only entertaining but instructive as well, giving one an idea of places and scenes they have never seen. The pictures of various industries are very fine.

Mrs. Ruth Broad, of Madon, Ill., spent the day Sunday with Mrs. A. J. Stokes and family. Mrs. Broad is the daughter of the late Capt. Woodbridge, who was for years a citizen of Earlington.

H. T. James and wife, and Dr. James, of Brazil, Ind., spent a few days in the city this week as the guests of Messrs. Guilt. They drove down in their Buick automobile and found the roads very good.

Let me show you a Singer or Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, sold on payments of \$2 per month. Old machines taken in exchange. Write or telephone 153.

A. C. McKinney, of Earlington, Ky.

R. H. Kimmel has received two handsome photos of his two brothers, one of them being senior lieutenant in the navy, and one a student at West Point Military School. His brother in the navy has the distinction of being the best score ever made in the service, sixteen hits out of sixteen shots.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Hamby, Tuesday evening, a fine girl.

Mrs. Y. Q. Walker, who has been quite sick, is reported better.

Telephone any news you have and want published to this office, No. 47. I. Bailey, Sr., of Madisonville, spent yesterday in the city on business.

The clock should stop Thursday or Friday. Guess what time? See ad for particulars.

Don't forget that the U. D. C. has charge of the moving picture show Saturday night.

P. B. Davis, Jr., who has been confined to his bed for the past week, is able to be up.

There are more fraternal orders in this city than in any town of twice its size in the State, we believe.

J. H. Corbit has opened his new gallery and it is one of the most complete in this part of the State.

Several of our citizens will go to Louisville Sunday from Nortonville over the L. C. Round trip, \$2.00.

The Baby Show at the moving picture show last week, drew the largest crowds ever seen in the opera house.

W. W. Patterson and family returned Tuesday from Pond River, where they have been fishing. They returned in the afternoon.

Dr. Jno. X. Taylor is clerking in the St. Bernard drug store, while Walton Perry is in Louisville having his eyes treated.

Miss Mary Burk is now assistant cashier of the St. Bernard store, filling the place vacated by the leaving of Miss Blanche Sisk.

The game of baseball Sunday, between Providence and Earlington, resulted in a victory for the Providence team by a score of 9 to 4.

M. B. Long, our enterprising baker, will receive an official score of all the games and publish them at his business house every day.

Sunday morning, 2 o'clock a. m., 53 passed through here with 12 coaches full of men bound for Chattanooga, to attend the T. P. A. Convention.

The location of the Earlington cemetery is pretty and it is a shame that it is allowed to grow up in weeds. Let's get together and fix up our city of the dead.

Mrs. Harry Bramwell and two children, who have been living here for some time, will move to Nashville, Tenn., this week. Mr. Bramwell's layover being in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Fenwick, Jr., and son, Robert, of Madisonville, took five o'clock dinner with Mr. Fenwick's parents yesterday, it being the 47th birthday of his father.

Dr. E. A. Davis has purchased the home place of John X. Taylor and his wife. Davis will make it their home. This is one of the nicest places in the city. Consideration unknown.

Manager Metcalf will give away \$2 to some one Saturday night. Some citizen has an order for two dollars and the first person asking him for it will be presented with \$2 at the moving picture show Saturday.

About 25 members of the Earlington lodge of Odd Fellows went to St. Charles Saturday night and conferred the degree on several new members of that order in St. Charles. Lunch was served and a good time had by all.

On account of a split switch a train entering the yard last evening about 7:30 was derailed and five cars were thrown off the track and two were completely turned over. A large crowd gathered in a few minutes and much excitement was raised.

To Mammoth Cave July 12, \$3.40 round trip from Earlington and way stations on morning train, 4:35 a. m. Board at hotel and admission to the two tours in the Cave for only \$5.50. Arriving at Cave for dinner. A grand two days outing to the Great Subterranean Wonder. See L. & N. agent.

Up-to-Date Method of Voting. Secret voting is universal in Australia, Canada and the United States. In some districts of this country, however, ballot papers have been supplanted by voting machines which show the number of votes cast at any moment while the election is still proceeding.

WE BUY WOOL HIDES AND FURS

Being Dealers, we want to purchase your surplus wool, hides and furs. Refer to any bank in Louisville. We furnish Wool Bags Free to our shippers. Write for price list. M. S. ABEL & SONS, Inc., Louisville, Ky.

## Personal - Mention

Frank Brown was in the city Tuesday.

Robt. Ewing, of Nashville, was in the city Sunday.

Thos. Blair made friends in Madisonville a visit Sunday.

Chas. Darrah spent Sunday in Evansville with friends.

Ben Rash, father of Jas. Rash, was in the city Saturday.

Carl Woolfolk spent Sunday with his father in Madisonville.

Miss Ritchie Stone spent Sunday with friends in Madisonville.

Mrs. W. F. Barr spent Sunday in Hopkinsville with friends.

Geo. King and wife, of Madisonville, were in the city Sunday.

Miss Kate Borders made friends in Madisonville a visit Friday.

Irvin Sisk, of the country near here, was in the city Saturday.

C. C. Rambo, of Madisonville, was in the city on business Saturday.

Miss Martha McGary visited friends in Madisonville Saturday.

Mrs. Jeff Murphy spent Monday in Madisonville visiting relatives.

Mrs. S. C. Crenshaw spent Monday in Madisonville visiting friends.

Mrs. Frank D. Rash spent yesterday in Madisonville visiting friends.

Miss Lena West returned to her home in Sacramento Friday morning.

Douglas O'Brien and De Henry made a business trip to Howell last week.

Mrs. Jess Coffman, of Madisonville, visited Mrs. Pingree Shaver this week.

Miss Anna Deal Bramwell made a visit to friends in Madisonville.

W. J. Faule and D. D. Woodruff, of St. Charles, were in the city yesterday.

W. F. Goodrich, of Madisonville, spent Sunday in the city with friends.

Mrs. Fannie Baker, of Paducah, spent Monday in the city with friends.

Mrs. Dan W. Umstead spent Tuesday in Madisonville with friends.

Miss Adeline Toombs spent Sunday in Slaughterville with her parents.

Miss Nora Smith, of Sebree, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence Higgins.

Buck Shaver and wife will move to Dawson next week to live for the summer.

Wat Nisbet and family spent Sunday in the city as guests of Marshal Bradley.

M. H. Tappan and M. T. Gardner spent Sunday with friends in Owensboro.

Mrs. Ed Trahern returned Sunday from a few days' visit to relatives in Hopkinsville.

Clarence Higgins and wife spent Sunday in Sebree with Mrs. Higgins' relatives.

Arch Martin and Dempsey Hale, of Louisville, visited their family here last week.

Uncle Ed McGary, of Richland, visited his sister, Mrs. E. R. McGee, Tuesday.

Harry Brown has returned home from a three weeks' visit to Red Boiling Springs.

Miss Roselimer Towler, of Roberts Station, is visiting Mrs. S. C. Crenshaw this week.

Miss Amelia Price, of Madisonville, spent Sunday with her brother, Capt. P. P. Price.

Miss Frank Campbell and Mrs. Kate Brinkley visited friends in Madisonville Sunday.

Miss Margaret Victory attended the Givens-Ruckman wedding at Madisonville Monday.

Mrs. J. W. Veasy and son left Sunday for a week's visit to relatives in Slaughterville.

Mrs. J. A. East and daughter, Mrs. Carl Vickers, visited friends in Madisonville Saturday.

Mrs. J. M. Victory and daughter, Elizabeth, spent a day this week in Nashville visiting friends.

M. H. Tappan returned home Friday from a visit to his relatives in various portions of the State.

Mrs. Jane Whitford and Mrs. Will Whitford made friends in Madisonville a visit Saturday.

Little Miss Elizabeth Faulk, of St. Charles, spent several days last week with Miss Maggie Turner.

J. M. Kestner and daughter, Miss Evert, spent a few days last week with friends in Christian county.

Mrs. Jane Whitford and son, Mart, are contemplating a trip to Potosi, Kansas, soon to visit relatives.

Miss Minnie Boardman, principal of the Brunswick Ga. school, is

visiting her mother, arriving Saturday.

E. G. Mann, manager of the telephone exchange in this city, spent Saturday in Madisonville on business.

Misses Minnie Turner and Bessie Jarvis, of Greenville, have been visiting Misses Carrie and Willie Baldwin.

Paul M. Moore and son, Jno. A. Moore, returned Friday from Culver, Ind., where John has been attending school.

Messrs. Jess and Edgar Shaver, of Bremen, were the guests of the family of Pingree Shaver the first of the week.

Miss Martha McGary left yesterday for Bowling Green to take a course in the State Normal School at that place.

Miss C. C. Brandon left yesterday for Paducah, where he will perform the wedding ceremony for his niece, Miss Mabel McNeils.

Rev. W. C. Brandon was at Rochester last Sunday and preached the reopening sermon for the Methodists. He reports a delightful time.

Mrs. Grace Speed, of Shalters Lake, Texas, and her mother, Mrs. Sisk, of Slaughterville, are visiting Mrs. Marion Sisk this week.

Mr. Volney Shaver, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pingree Shaver, for the past several days, returned to his home in Indianapolis, Texas, yesterday.

Miss Annie Williams, of Denver, Colo., who has been visiting Mrs. D. M. Evans, left today to visit friends and relatives in other parts of the State, before returning to her home in the West.

Less Than One Bottle Din It.

A sufferer writes: "Can certainly say that Haddock's Tonic is the best child remedy I ever heard of. Used only part of a bottle, and used no quinine, and it cured me." Sold by Druggists—50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

PREPARED BY ROBINSON PETTET CO. Incorporated, Louisville.

Of No Use.

"When I was your age," said the man to his little son, "I was the best behaved boy in town. My parents would not allow me to play in the street; they made me keep my face washed and my hair brushed; they compelled me to be well mannered at all times, and I was sent to bed early every night and awakened early in the morning. My parents trained me to be a model, obedient, polite boy. Why can't you be like I was at your age?"

"But, papa," answered the lad, "that would be the use. It doesn't seem to have done any good in your case."

At the Reception.

"I understand, Miss Araminta," said the professor, "that you are inclined toward literature."

"Yes," she demurely replied, "I wrote for the Bugle Magazine last month."

"Indeed! May I ask what?" asked the professor.

"I addressed all the envelopes for the rejected manuscripts," said Araminta, proudly.—Harper's Weekly.

Danish Elections.

In Denmark the electors assemble in public meeting; the candidates address them and are questioned. The President then pronounces the closure, and puts the name of the candidates one by one to the meeting. The electors vote by raising the right hand.

"Yes," he demanded on behalf of an unsuccessful candidate.

Grecian System of Voting.

A legend still takes the place of the voting paper in Greece. For every candidate there is a ballot box, divided into a "Yes" and "No" portion; it is so constructed that the voter can drop one of the balls secretly into which ever of the two receptacles he desires.

Debtor's Paradise.

"What a dreadful thing an article night lasting 140 days must be. Wouldn't it drive you mad?" "But think of the relief it must be to be able to tell a creditor, 'Come tomorrow, knowing that tomorrow' will be 140 days off."

Curious Libel.

It was only the other day that a lady of royal degree used a billboard company for publishing a libel on her beauty. The libel consisted of a statement that the lady was growing extremely stout and that her face was rapidly losing its beauty of contour.—New York Press.

Cost of Living.

"I've got to get a new butcher," fumed the distracted boarding house keeper. "This is the third time he's sent me veal to make chicken salad with, and forgotten to mix a few feathers with it!"

Help on the Way.

"I hear that Chose, the great saint, is in dire poverty. Isn't it possible to do something for him?" "Oh, yes, they have been collecting funds for three months to put up a monument to him!"—Box Vivan.

Outwary.

The darkness is a gentleman.—Cowley.

ESTABLISHED 1869

## Men's and Boys' Summer Wear

The better kind at a less price than you can get elsewhere. Reliable material and colorings in every suit shown—proper styles for any service. Under-Also the best makes in Straw Hats, Negligee Shirts, Underwear and \$1.00. Summer Shoes or Ox-fords. A postal or phone \$2.00 message will bring you any other information Ox-fords you may desire, but come \$1.50 in person if you can, as \$3.00 we rebate fares on certain amounts, besides.

It Pays to Trade Here

Strouse & Bros. OUTFITTERS EVANSVILLE, IND.

## Mortons Gap News.

Miss Marjorie Whitfield was in town Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. R. Peyton was shopping in Madisonville Tuesday.

Thos. Morse's Big Tent Show will be at Mortons Gap tonight.

Little Miss Louise Oats, who has been quite sick, is much better.

Elgie Sisk was down from Earlington Tuesday to see his mother (?)

Miss Jessie Maddox has returned home after an extended visit to her aunt, Mrs. L. C. Brown.

Messrs. Ordway Frank Cain and Walton Davis will attend the opening ball at Sebree Springs tonight.

The members of the Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church are to be congratulated upon the work they are doing and the marked improvement already made on the church.

"Tis June, the month when eyes look love to eyes that speak again, so sure, young people, that you do not confuse the looks and thus deprive us of the merry sound of wedding bells.

L. C. Brown and family are leaving our town today. Mr. Brown will go to their new home at Drakesboro, Ky. Mrs. Brown and children, after a visit to relatives at Hanson, will join Mr. Brown at Drakesboro. The people of our town regret exceedingly to lose this excellent family.

The citizens of Mortons Gap are proud to learn that the County Board has donated \$2,000 for a new school building at this place. The people of the district united to add an amount sufficient to erect a building that will be a credit to the town. A meeting of the citizens is called for Thursday night to take some action in the matter.

Easy Method of Killing Felon.

For a felon take common rock salt, as used for salting down pork or beef, dry in an oven, then pound it fine and mix with spirits of turpentine in equal parts, put it in a rag and wrap it around the parts affected. As it gets dry put on more, and in 24 hours you are cured, says a writer. The felon will be dead.

Prison ration. England gives 514 ounces of food daily to the prisoner doing hard labor, but only 46.5 ounces in the case of a prisoner doing light labor.

Unfortunate Man.

"Why won't the girls dance with him?" "Oh, he has to wear ankle straps to keep his pumps on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Little History.

"There is a motion before the house," quoth Herod as Salome unfurled the Hymn draperies.—Williams College Purple Cow.

Scientific rations.

Prison ration. England gives 514 ounces of food daily to the prisoner doing hard labor, but only 46.5 ounces in the case of a prisoner doing light labor.

Worthless Commodities.

Three bees that give no honey—brag, boast and bluster.—New York Life.

Our Education.

A man learns to respect the rights of others because his own are trampled on so much.—Atchison Globe.

Gospel Appeal to All.

The gospel is preached in 30 different languages in the United States.

Above All Others.

The two noblest things, which are sweetness and light.—Swift.

London's Many Clubs.

London has 1,116 registered clubs.

Why Take Alcohol?

Are you thin, pale, easily tired, lack your usual vigor and strength? Then your digestion must be poor, your blood thin, your nerves weak. You need a tonic and alternative. You need Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. We believe your doctor would endorse these statements, or we would not make them. Ask him and find out. Follow his advice. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The endorsement of your doctor will certainly greatly increase your confidence in Ayer's Pills as a family laxative. Liver pills. All vegetable. Ask your doctor about them.

# GRAND LEADERS

Profit-Sharing Sale now on in full blast and the buying public are taking advantage of the many bargains that are being offered during this sale and it is of great importance to any one in need of Hot Weather Goods, as the saving that you can make, by making your purchase of us during the Profit-Sharing Sale, will mean from 20 to 33 1-3 per cent to you. We earnestly solicit your attention during this sale and look over the many good values that we have to offer you.

**Sale Lasts for 10 Selling Days and Closes Saturday, June 25**  
**SPECIAL VALUES EVERY DAY**

MORRIS KOHLMAN, Prop.

GRAND LEADER

JAS. E. MALONEY, Mgr.

## Off the Banks

By Charles Daly Douglas

Perhaps the saddest reminiscence of my varied life is connected with a fishing excursion off the Newfoundland banks. I owned a yacht, and as soon as I proposed the trip to my friends, I had no difficulty in finding plenty who were willing and anxious to accompany me. I chose a round dozen choice spirits, who I knew had the necessary qualifications to make such an excursion pleasant. A happier party never set sail from any port than the yacht carried on this occasion. Singing, music, story-telling, and playing filled up the hours, and when we met around the well-spread table the hilarity was renewed. We had rather a disagreeable passage to the banks, but our skipper and crew were perfectly reliable, and we had no little apprehension of disaster as of any other misfortune.

The winds at last lulled, the sea grew tranquil, and the captain reported that we should be off the fishing grounds the next morning. I will remember the unbounded mirth and fun of that night. We got out our tackle and overhauled it in order to be fully ready for the sport; and when that was done, with the cross-fire of jokes and quips that accompanied it, we made merry with song, story and other cheer till far into the morning. When we went to sleep it was with the highest anticipations of the coming sport.

"Good weather, I hope, captain?" was the cry that saluted the latter as he appeared at the breakfast table next morning. "I'm afraid I can't say much for the weather at present," was the reply. "We ran into a fogbank about daylight and we don't seem likely to get out of it till the weather clears. A fog is about the last thing I expected to find up here at this season of the year; but here we are, right in it. I hope it'll clear, however, during the morning."

Somewhat disappointed at this intelligence, we ate but little, and then went on deck. I thought I had seen fog before in different quarters of the world, but never had I witnessed anything like this. The air was cold, raw, and heavy with moisture, and the fog so dense that we could hardly see the length of the yacht. A servant was sent below for shawls and cloaks, and we sat aft, shivering in our wraps, and feeling as gloomy as was natural under the circumstances. One of us produced some cigars, which were passed around and lighted, and under the influence of the weed, we grew more companionable, and even began to propose small bets as to the hour the unwelcome fog would lift.

The captain now came aft, and asked me if there was anything like a fog-bank among the rubbish in the forward hold. I told him there was one. I remembered one foggy night in the Grecian Archipelago when it sounded dolefully all night over my head, and prevented my sleeping, that the company the next morning had voted the thing a nuisance, and directed it to be taken down. I be-

lieve it had never been hung since. "We'll have it put up and set it going at once," said the captain, as he turned away. "It is probably an over-precipitation, as we are far out of the steamer-track, and there's not wind enough to give headway to anything with sails. But we'll set the thing going, for perfect safety. Ho, there, forward! Hoist up the big bell from the hold, and hang it on that fixture by the mast."

He turned away to see that his orders were executed, and at that instant our doom fell upon us, without a cry, a noise, or any warning whatever to herald it. The great, high bow of one of the ocean steamers appeared as suddenly as though she had risen from the sea, or descended from the skies, and struck us amidships with a crash that left the little yacht completely in twain.

The two halves of the lifted vessel rose up by foot and aft, and she settled amidships.

I heard a shriek—a prolonged cry of horror and despair, mingled with the rush of the water and the puffing of smoke as the steamer's engine was reversed. I was conscious of a tremendous shock, a blow, and a great black mass gliding above me, and I was conscious of nothing further until I woke to life in the saloon of the steamer, lying on a sofa, with a crowd of sympathetic gentlemen and ladies about me, applying restoratives and chafing my hands.

Except a few bruises I was not injured in body, and was waiting the deck of the steamer soon after, with such mingled feelings of thankfulness for my own escape, and bitter grief for the fate of my poor companions, as no words of mine can describe.

I have been awakened in the dead of night from a peaceful slumber to find the roof over our head blazing in a sheet of flame; I have been hurled with a train of cars down a steep embankment when traveling at a rate of 40 miles per hour; I have been deliberately shot at in the street by a maniac, the ball grazing my cheek; but nothing has ever happened to me that seemed to fall so suddenly, so mysteriously, like the swift hand of doom itself, as that dreadful tragedy off the Newfoundland banks.

The miracle of the pipping chick is now being enacted in many an incubator.

The Mule's Intelligence.

"Dat 'ol mule knows de plovins' time has come," said Brother Dickey. "When I gone ter der barn ter feed him dis mawlin' he had done kicked de 'ol loose, jumped two wire fences an' swimm'd de mill pond ter de big woods. 'Wen you stops ter consider de few advantages de mule has had de intelligence er more man can't hol' her a candle ter him."—Atlanta Constitution.

Just So.

"It took me three weeks," said the traveling salesman, "to get an audience with the king. But it was worth the trouble. He conferred a decoration upon me." "Booked an order, did you?"—Washington Herald.

Hint for Lovers of Tea.

Tea is more beneficial if made with hot water.

## MINING NOTES.

S. H. Kimmel spent Sunday in Henderson visiting relatives.

Thos. O. Long made a business trip to Henderson Tuesday. Business was good last week, and only a shortage of coal cars kept the mines from working regularly.

Messrs. Kimmel, Newbold and Brasher, of the civil engineering force, were at the Shamrock mines Tuesday on business with that department.

Inertia of the Nerve.

The researches and experiments of a French scientist have led him to the conclusion that the cerebral nervous system is incapable of perceiving more than an average of ten separate impressions per second. After each excitation of the nerves a period of inertia follows, lasting about one-tenth of a second, and during this period a new impression cannot be made. According to the lay situations of this scientist a person cannot make more than ten, or at the most a dozen, separate voluntary movements of any kind in a second, although the muscles, independently of the will, are capable of making as many as 30 or 40.

He Had a Choice of Churches.

A young man who travels in the west for a local manufacturing firm was telling his friends of his trip. "Last Sunday I was in a little town at about a small hotel," he said, "and I asked the landlady where I could go to church." "Well," he said, "I guess you want to know the different denominations. You can take your choice of what we got. We got a Reformed Presbyterian, an 'we got a United Presbyterian an' we got another Presbyterian that ain't neither reformed or united."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Objection.

Carlyle's dictum, "Not on morality, out on cooking let us build our philosophy," is recalled by the following: "An aged aunt, though in the position of a protected agent, was the appearance of a really noble rabbit pie on her nephew's breakfast table. It was not that she feared potatoes poisonous. Her objections were ethical. Rabbits, she declared with a wonderful aid-Victorianism, were 'such immoral animals.'"

Must Deliver the Goods.

"Steamship has its cargo," said me eminent citizen. "Yes," replied the other, "when a statesman travels, he has to get up speeches for the people to read, instead of merely sending home post cards."

He Heard It.

"Has your neighbor an ear for music?" "You'd think so if you could hear the coal and clods of dirt rattle against our house when my daughter starts her early morning practice."

Sex inequality. It doesn't cost much to get a man ready to be married. He buys a new suit of clothes, two suits of underwear, three extra pairs of socks, has his hair cut, and is ready. But think of the stuff a girl thinks she must buy when she gets married! Are girls so superior to men that they cannot get married without fifteen or twenty times more clothes?—Acheson Globe.

The Boss of the Place. "Yes," said the determined man, "when that waiter resented the smallness of my tip I took the case to the proprietor of the restaurant." "He gave the waiter some money out of his own pocket and apologized to him for having such a customer."

London's Wheeled Vehicles. At last accounts there were 15,834 licensed vehicles in London.

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## CITY DIRECTORY.

**CITY OFFICERS**  
Mayor—James R. Bash.  
Police Judge—A. J. Bennett.  
Chief of Police—Wm. Bradley.  
Night Chief—Clarence Mitchell.  
Tax Assessor—J. H. Corbitt.  
City Clerk—Paul P. Price.  
Treasurer—Frank B. Arnold.  
City Physician—W. K. Nisbet.  
City Engineer—F. D. Rash.  
Street Commissioner—Robt. Wood.  
Councilmen—Jno. B. Atkinson, Madison Oldham, H. C. Bourland, Geo. C. Atkinson, Thos. Blair.  
Meeting night first Monday night in each month.  
School Trustees—Paul M. Moore, Board of Health—Ed M. Trabern, Jno. X. Taylor, Curtis B. Johnson, M. D.  
Postmaster—Chas. Cowell.

**CHURCHES.**  
**CATHOLIC CHURCH.**—First mass every Sunday and holy day at 7:30 a. m. Second mass and preaching 9:30 a. m. Vespers and benediction 7 p. m. Rev. J. P. McFarland, Pastor.  
**CHRISTIAN CHURCH.**—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every Lord's day at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.  
**M. E. CHURCH.**—Regular services third Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting, second Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Rev. I. N. Reid, pastor.

**Epworth League.**—J. S. Hancock, president. Meets every Sunday evening at 8:45 p. m. at the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. All are welcome.

**M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.**—Rev. W. G. Brandon, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evenings at 7:30 o'clock. Epworth League, every Sunday evening at 8:45. Ladies' Aid Society every Monday afternoon. Official Board meeting Monday after first Sunday in each month.

**MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH.**—Preaching 2nd and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and the preceding Saturday night Church meeting Saturday night before the 4th Sunday. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Monday night at 7:15. Rev. C. H. Grignon, Pastor.

**GENERAL BAPTIST CHURCH.**—Services second and fourth Sunday in each month. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Rev. Rumpus, pastor.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**—Regular services first Thursday at 7:30 p. m. and third Sunday at 9:30 p. m. in each month. Sunday school each Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

**LODGES.**  
Masonic Lodge—E. W. Turner, No. 648 meets 1st and 3rd, Fridays in each month.

**E. J. PHILLIPS, Sec.**

**Victoria Lodge, No. 84, K. of P.** meets every Monday and Thursday nights. Visitors welcome.

**ERNEST NEWTON, K. of R. and S.**

**Hopkins Lodge, A. O. U. W. No. 561** meets every Saturday night.

**Y. Q. WALKER, Sec.**

**Golden Cross Lodge, Earlington, No. 525** meets 1st and 3rd, Saturday nights in each month.

**MRS. BERTHA UNTERD, Sec.**

Degree of Honor, No. 10 meets 2nd and 4th Saturday nights in each month. MISS LIZZIE HUFF, Sec.

**Ben Hur Lodge, Earlington Court, No. 55** meets every 2nd and 4th Friday night at new Victory Hall. JOHN WAND, Scribe.

**Standwaite, Tribe No. 57, Red Men** meets every Friday night.

**HARRY LOGG, C. of R.**

**Woodmen of the World, Catalpa Camp No. 301** meets every Wednesday night. All members are earnestly requested to be there.

**C. S. CHENSHAW, Clerk.**

**Modern Woodmen of the World, No. 11992** meets every Wednesday.

**Y. Q. WALKER, Sec.**

**Elks, B. P. O. No. 735** meets at Madisonville Monday night.

**B. N. GOURN, Exalted Ruler.**

**Roy S. Wilson, Secretary.**

**Earlington Chapter, U. D. C.** meets 1st Thursday in each month at 2:30 p. m.

**MRS. KATE WITHERS, Pres.**

**Knights and Ladies of Security** will meet every second and fourth by courtesy, go too closely, when members invited to attend.

**C. S. CHENSHAW, Clerk.**

**Visiting members** are cordially invited to attend any of these Lodges.

**The E. A. C.** is open every night over the Victory building. Business meeting first Monday night in each month.

**W. R. COYLE, Pres.**

**Killed by Curiosity.**

There is an African insect, the larvae of which prey upon ants. The larvae put its head into a small hole in the ground and quivers its tail quickly. The ants come near to examine the novel object, and, goaded by curiosity, go too closely, when suddenly they are seized by the forceps or graspers with which the tail is furnished, and thus are killed. Not only do insects and the lower animals understand that the curiosity of their victims may be employed as a snare for them, but human beings understand and act upon the same principle. Many young men and young women have been ruined by adopting the apparently harmless course of "going to see what it was like."

**Voting in France and Germany.**

In France the voter carries the voting paper with him into the polling station; it is already filled in. He hands it folded to the presiding officer, who deposits it in the ballot box. A similar system is in force in Austria, and in the elections for the German imperial parliament.

**When Smoking Becomes Serious.**

"My doctor says I must quit smoking." "I think he's right. You're getting so you tell some of the most impudently yarns a man ever listened to."—St. Louis Star.

**Valuable Possession.**

There is nothing so great as to be capable of happiness; to pluck it out of every moment and whatever happens—Anne Glitcher.

**Authority.**

"Miss Blanks is not a bit vain about her beauty, though she has every reason to be," said Mr. Sparks. "I know it, because she told me so herself."



# The Bee

PAUL M. MOORE,  
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER  
THOMAS WALLACE  
BUSINESS MANAGER

Member of  
Kentucky Press Association  
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Telephone 47

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Thursday, June 16, 1910

## BIG AVIATION MEETING OF EDUCATIONAL VALUE

The people of Kentucky should not lose sight of the educational value of the aviation meet announced by The Louisville Times to be held June 18-19 at Churchill Downs. Few of our people have ever seen an aeroplane and this latest scientific development is one which should be observed by everybody.

### Houses of Corncocks

In certain parts of Europe corncocks are utilized for building purposes. The corn is taken to a factory, where heavy compresses crush and mold them into blocks of various sizes, just as bricks are molded. These blocks are then bound with wire so as to make them hold together. They are then soaked in tar in order that they may be waterproof, and the last operation, they are ready for the market.

This product is, of course, much lighter than brick, and they are always dry, which cannot be said of the brick. It is said that the corncock construction affords a good house for the poorer class.

### Unwarranted Assumption

A youth from the Horton neighborhood went to Nevada and got a marriage license. He supposed he was the girl's first choice, although he had never come to it "definite understanding" on the subject. The Sunday following the purchase of the license the couple went to church, and during the progress of the service the young man unfolded the certificate and showed it to the girl beside him, said: "Let's go up after the preacher gets through and get married." The young woman was so shocked that she could not speak for a few moments. Then she told him he had spent his money foolishly and asked that he never speak to her again. The "sympathy of the community" is divided—Kansas City Star.

### The Servant Problem, Plus

"But," says the lady of the house to the applicant, "you really should not ask such high wages from me, when you consider the conveniences with which my house is equipped—electric cooking range, electric washing and ironing machines, vacuum sweepers and dusters, pneumatic parlor chairs, from and to all floors and rooms, phones and annunciators in each room, sanitary wall and floor, hot and cold water, filtered water, antiseptic refrigerator—"

"Yes, mum," interrupts the applicant, "but the likes of you ought to know that a scientific expert draws a lot more money than a kitchen mechanic."—Judge's Library.

### The Unique Rat

Prom letters received it would seem possible to make out quite a case for the rat. Not only is it a creature of food—Dr. Kane on his polar expedition attributed his comparative immunity to scurvy to the soup made from the rats his servant ate, but a new and arrow—but Mr. Frank Burkhead has suggested that their skins are eminently suitable for gloves-making. At any rate, rat skins have sometimes been used as clothing, for we read of a lady at Glasgow who had a pair of shoes of rat skin, which were as soft as the finest kid, white by way of a freak a complete suit of rat skin was once made by a Cornish miller.

### Two-Headed Snake

We saw with our own eyes on Wednesday of last week the double-headed young rattlesnake caught a couple of weeks ago on an island in Black Creek swamp by Messrs. A. Hart and Harting. It was a seven-foot snake, some six or seven inches long, about the size of the largest part of the body of a pipit and beautifully marked. One head was a little larger than the other, but both were fully developed. There was a little scurion on the tail, showing that it was about a year. For a sight of this great curiosity we thank W. C. Ward.—Branwell People.

### The Calm of Gallies

The calm of Gallies on a perfect morning of spring is like no other calm I have ever known. It is gentler, sweeter than the wonderful calm of the desert. There you seem to be passing into the very presence of God the Father. As you draw near to the calm, it is as if with the hands of a humble fisherman, you drew near to God the Son. Gallies take your hand as a friend, and draws you to it. It comes to breathe upon you and give you peace.—Century.

## Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

### PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It isn't hard to lead any man provided you lead him in the direction that his inclinations point, no matter what has been his opposite training.

The only way to hide a thing is to forget it.

A cold potato is an excellent symbol of professional charity.

The trouble with the ultimate consumer is that he is so often unable to consume.

The man who roasts porkchops does it by heating Scripture, and of fire upon your head.

When sweet words ferment they often make a bad mess of it.

The high polish of some persons serves to make manifest their extremely coarse grain.

The trouble seems to be that we have too many preachers and too few practitioners to make things in this world run as they ought.

People who live in glass houses should provide the house with automatic shades.

As a general thing the average man has far greater capabilities for getting into trouble than he has for getting out.

### The Real Czar

I'd like to be the czar. There is in the center standing before the audience and men. To hold the place commanding. Deciding things offhand. The crowd crowd. And paying no attention. To words and mistakes flying.

### The noisier the people

The calmer and the cooler. As well becomes a ruler. Though they should rise in fury And yell, demanding slaughter. They couldn't make me tremble. Or half an inch back water.

### The player who got noisy

And came to make a holler, I'd shut him off by saying, "You're fine another dollar." And even should the captain Get on his ear and thigh I'd show him in a minute. Just who was high and mighty.

### Oh, if my wife could see me

Commanding like a Nero. Perhaps for weeks thereafter I'd be her little hero. I wouldn't work the racket On her or my relations. For that I am too cozy. I know my limitations.

### Hard on His Brand

"He smokes awfully." "Yes, he is absolutely brutal about it."

### "Brutal!"

"Yes. His wife just loathes tobacco."

### "Tobacco?"

"Yes."

### "What has that got to do with it?"

Nothing doing.

### "They say she cheats horribly at cards."

"And they all hate her, I suppose."

### "Not at all. It amuses us."

"Why, you generous hearted things!"

### "Oh, I don't know."

"But, you see, she never wins, anyway."

### Business Sense

"Charlie proposed to Edith last night."

### "That so?"

"Yes."

### "What did she say?"

"Asked for time."

### "And he?"

"Said he never gave time; his terms were cash on the spot, discount off."

### "And she?"

"Took her discount."

### Queer

"The good die young."

### "Is that so?"

"Yes."

### "That accounts for it, then."

"For what?"

### "Their peculiarity. I have always noticed that the good have queer taste."

### Profitable

"I always patronize the store in my neighborhood."

### "What store?"

"The drug store."

### "What do you buy there?"

"All my postal cards and postage stamps."

### Makes Them Suspicious

"These modern songs are the limit."

### "I should say so. Now, there is that one 'My Wife's Gone to the Country.'"

"Has a bad effect, doesn't it?"

### "I should say so. We can hardly get them to go any more."

## His Mysterious Malady

Bobby sat up and threw off the alarm impatiently. "I feel fine now," he said. "I guess I'll go out for awhile."

His father shook his head. "Hold on a minute," he commanded. "Where are all those perfectly terrible sensations you had yesterday when you stayed home from school?"

"Oh, well, that was a whole day and a night ago," protested Bobby. "A fellow could get well of most anything in that time."

Especially as this is Saturday afternoon," said his father, thoughtfully. "You considered yourself a pretty sick boy yesterday."

"I was," said Bobby. "Gee, I felt something terrible. I never felt worse in my life."

"Then don't say I never felt worse to be very careful today!"

"If it was going to be anything it would have gone and done it by now," said Bobby. "Besides, I feel swell, I wouldn't be held down here, only mamma said I had to. I wish I knew what did it."

"What did you do on Thursday that was particularly funny?"

"Well, it was like this," Bobby began. "Nellie Foster she made fudge, and, of course, I got some of it. It was swell, all right, only Billy didn't get a big piece and he whispered that there was too much choc'lat in it. I saw a word, but teacher she heard somebody whisper and she said for me to go out of the room and wait downstairs for her."

"I said I didn't whisper, and she said: 'What makes you always take that attitude, Robert?'"

"I said I wasn't taking any attitude," Bobby said. "I was just telling the truth."

"Then she got mad and sent me home, because she said I was impatient."

"I said in the yard I saw Jimmy. His brother got scarlet fever and he can't come to school, but he waits for us fellows outside. He had an apple and he gave it to me so's I'd tell him something. Miss Herrick said, 'I had enough of Stale Herrick when he was in my room at school, but Jimmy likes her.'"

"Was it a good apple?"

"No," said Bobby. "But I wouldn't let on that I was stung, so I ate it."

"Did you go home then?"

"Sure not," acknowledged Bobby.

"There wasn't any hurry. Me and Jimmy went over to the park and I got some peanuts for the squirrels. We couldn't find any squirrels, so we ate the peanuts ourselves. I'm going to plant peanuts and see how they grow. Billy planted some last year, and we watched for 'em to come up, and then long about July he remembered they were cooked."

"I thought Billy lived in a fat."

"He does, but he borrowed our yard to plant the peanuts. You know that big white house on the corner of Aunt Mary's street?"

"Yes."

"Well, who do you 'pose is going to live there? Just Mamie Kelly," said Bobby triumphantly. "I met her over when she told me. Gee, she'll be more conciliated than ever when she's got three lilac bushes and a woodshed in her yard."

"You were telling me what you did Thursday."

"Oh, so I was. Well, then I got some popcorn and we went home to eat lunch and I was awful hungry. I ate a lot and I took three bananas to school, so's I wouldn't be hungry in the afternoon. I was going to give the bananas to one of Nellie Foster's first thing I knew I ate them all."

"I was awful sorry I had when Nellie Foster gave me a big piece of choc'lat cake after school. It was some quashed from her carrying it in a bag, but it was awful good. I got her a cream cone, but she didn't want it, and I had to eat 'em both myself. I never seen—saw—a girl that didn't like ice cream before."

"It is rather unusual."

"She felt awful bad about it; she was afraid I'd be mad, specially because they were nickel ones, but I didn't care much. Mamie Kelly gave me two big pickles, but the cones was gone by that time, so she didn't get any."

"But you ate the pickles?"

"Yep, I did," acknowledged Bobby sheepishly. "But I said 'Thanks' just as Sam came along, and she gave him one, too. Then, of course, she gave me some choc'lat creams. Say, there's a place he knows about where they sell the best ice cream for ten cents. Gee, but they're awful good."

"Were they the best things you had that day?"

"I should say not," cried Bobby, with enthusiasm. "Why, I had three pieces of strawberry shortcake for dinner."

"Well, perhaps it was the shortcake that saved your life."

"Mamma thinks it was the medicine," said Bobby. "I certainly feel fine now. If I stay here I'll just get weaker and weaker till I can't get up, so I'd like to go outdoors. There's a ball game over in the big lot and I'm to pitch."

"Are you sure you ought to go?"

"Oh, yes. I can't see how it helps any to keep a feller in bed when he gets sick like that without any reason. Anyway, there's Billy whistling for me."

"All right," laughed his father. "Go ahead, but be careful not to eat any trash."

Bobby paused a moment at the door. "Honest, papa," he said, seriously. "I'm awful careful what I eat, and I don't like trash. Honest, I don't."

### Fair But Stormy

A gentleman boarded the Karori car at Kellum's avenue. Recognizing a friend on one of the seats, he nodded pleasantly, and then said: "Well, what do you think of the weather?" "Oh, horrible!" was the reply. "And now is your wife today?" "She's just about the same, thank you!"—New Zealand Free Lance.

### Asking Too Much

"Nobody should be allowed to purchase anything from a pharmacist without a physician's prescription," said the cautious citizen. "Nonsense," replied the druggist. "You couldn't expect even a doctor to know the correct Latin for soda water and chewing gum."

### To Take Ink Stains From Ivory

A piece of priceless old ivory became badly stained with ink. I tried vainly to remove this ink with fear and trembling I used my green silver polish. This proved absolutely the right thing and improved the luster of the ivory.—Good Housekeeping.

### Fashion Principle

There is a principle which is a bar against all information, which is proof against all argument, and which cannot fail to keep a man in everlasting ignorance: this principle is contempt, prior to examination.—Herbert Spencer.

### Good Breeding

Good breeding is a sincere, kindly consideration for others, put in its pleasantest and most delicate form.—Annie Payson Call.

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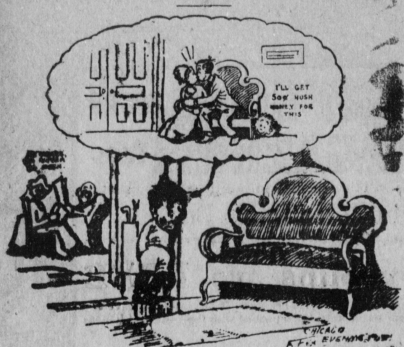
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NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, MASONIC BUILDING

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THE OLD HIDING PLACE IS NOT WHAT IT USED TO BE  
SINCE SISTER BECAME A JUNE BRIDE



## POSTAL BANK BILL PASSED BY HOUSE

NOT ONE REPUBLICAN VOTES  
AGAINST MEASURE ON THE  
FINAL ROLL CALL

## DEBATES BILL SIX HOURS

Democratic Substitute for Measure  
Proposed by Majority Is Rejected  
—Many Opposed to Postal  
Saving System.

Washington, June 10.—By the overwhelming majority of 196-191 the house passed the postal savings bank bill as recently agreed upon by the Republican caucus of the house. Not a single Republican voted against the measure on the final roll call.

Prior to this action the house, by 212 to 196, rejected the Democratic substitute for the bill proposed by the majority.

The voting in the several motions involved in the disposition of the measure followed six hours of debate, in which many Republicans and Democrats recorded their views upon the bill of the majority, and the substitute supported by a large portion of the minority.

The large defection among the Democrats was shown when the Democratic substitute was voted upon, 212 to 196, in which many Democrats voted against the measure, most of whom were opposed to a postal savings system of any kind.

Norris Votes With Democrats.  
On the Republican side Norris of Nebraska, "insurgent," was the only member who voted with the Democrats for their substitute.

Agreeing to the bill as proposed by the majority in the house as a substitute for the senate measure, the vote was 175 to 165.

On this vote 26 Democrats joined the Republicans.

Six Republicans joined the Democrats in voting against the proposed bill of the majority.

Final Vote 195 to 191.  
After a motion of Mr. Moon of Tennessee to recommit the bill to the committee, the house passed the final passage, the vote being 195 to 191, 24 Democrats voting with the Republicans as follows:

Allen of South Carolina, Ashberry of Ohio, Ashbrook of Ohio, Cox of Ohio, Foss of Massachusetts, Foster of Illinois, Hammond of Minnesota, Havens of New York, Hines of Texas, Hittchcock of Nebraska, Hughes of New Jersey, Kinkaid of New Jersey, McGuire of Nebraska, Martin of Colorado, Moss of Indiana, Mitchell of Pennsylvania, O'Connell of Massachusetts, Randall of Louisiana, Rucker of Colorado, Sabath of Illinois, Sharp of Ohio, Sulzer of New York, Taylor of Colorado, Tootle of Ohio.

## WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH

Mistaken Gasoline for Coal Oil—Husband and Child Injured in Resulting Fire.

Joplin, Mo., June 7.—Mistaking gasoline for coal oil, Mrs. Harry McGee, 19 years old, was burned to death when she started to build a fire at her home near Midway Park, northeast of Joplin.

The dwelling was burned to the ground. Her husband and infant child escaped with painful injuries.

Court Decides Girl Is Negro.  
Washington, June 9.—One-eight to one-tenth of negro blood makes a child a negro in the District of Columbia. Justice Dins The Wright of the District supreme court so decided, and Isabel I. Wall, the 7-year-old daughter of Stephen W. Wall, the proprietor of a poolroom, will not be allowed to enter the white schools of the District. Wall will appeal.

Mrs. Taft on Freightboat Trip.  
Ashtabula, O., June 11.—Mrs. William H. Taft, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. James Laughlin of Pittsburg, boarded the big freighter James Laughlin, for a trip to Duluth, and return in the latest of Mrs. Taft's health.

## ENDING A QUARREL

There was not a bit of doubt that the young woman was angry. The more she thought it over, the angrier she grew. It was inconceivable that a grown-up man could have been so foolish as to get up a quarrel with her over nothing at all for what she had happened the evening before.

She didn't in the least know what it was about, though she had a vivid recollection of his saying it was all her fault and of her insisting that it was his fault. He had had some weird idea that she had passed the quarrel over to her. Now in broad daylight she felt certain that nothing on earth would tempt her to take one step toward reconciliation. She would stand on her dignity, inasmuch as she meant to stand.

Of course she felt rather shy about it, because she was aware that the man never would give in first and say that he was sorry if he died for it and that she would be as naturally as she meant the end of their friendship. But nothing but make one miserable anyway and she was tired of them.

She was hunting out a pamphlet on social settlement work and was resolving to devote her time in future to elevating the poor and worthy and appreciative when the postman rang the bell.

The man had written, in very black ink with pen strokes that shrieked emphasis, a long screed and had had the effrontery to send it to her. He had headed it, "An Essay on Woman, by a Cynic." She sat down and unfolded the sheets of paper with the tips of her dainty fingers and started to read.

"Being a cynic," ran the document, "I can say anything I want to but I don't want to, and as I already have the reputation of being morose and churlish I can sink no deeper in the oblivion of mankind's disapproval. Anyhow, what care I?"

"In starting a scientific and searching essay such as this we should first try to find in our minds what a woman really is and the most descriptive words of her which I can think of at the present moment are 'cynical' and 'cynical'."

"Now, having conveyed to my readers a mental picture of a woman, so that if the reader should chance to be an inexperienced youth he might immediately cast his eyes elsewhere when in the presence of one and thus avoid a large amount of this world's troubles, I will proceed with my subject."

"In speaking of a woman it does not pay to go too much into detail about her, for most of them are so different that it makes a detailed description impossible. In fact, I have known them to be different 469 times an hour. You may rest assured that in the matter of being different they are not far from the mark."

"Now, what effect has this on man? I will tell you it makes crinoids of us. I hurt this fact back at the feet of femininity, which, when I consider the cast aspersions on man calls him cynical! Cynical! If this woman carefully thought over if word they would not use it so easily, for in reality it simply means wise—worldly-wise! Yes, friends, we are wise to the women and this is what we call cynicism! Par be it from me to call us wise, though they might admit that we are worldly."

"I do not like to talk about women who would back her back to back to call us wise, though they might admit that we are worldly."

"I do not like to talk about women who would back her back to back to call us wise, though they might admit that we are worldly."

## WESTERN UNION BUCKET SHOP NET

Indictments Charge 42 Violations in One Day—Cellas Are Involved.

Washington, June 11.—Indictments charging the Western Union Telegraph company with 42 violations of the bucket shop law on March 1, 1909, have been returned by the federal grand jury.

A fast wire service, which the Western Union is said to have supplied to the Alcatraz and Cella offices, who are alleged to operate under the name of the Standard Stock and Grain Dealers of Jersey City, is made the basis of the indictment.

An additional indictment also was returned against the Price & Co. firm, charging them with the operation of a bucketshop in the District of Columbia.

Twenty Old Firms to Merge.  
New York, June 8.—Charles P. H. all the details have been prepared for the merger of 20 of the large producing companies in the Oklahoma field into one company, with its own refineries and pipe lines, according to announcements here by George C. Priestley of Bartlesville, Okla.

Negro Hanged in Charleston, Mo.  
Charleston, Mo., June 11.—George Albert Jackson, the negro sentenced to death for the murder of a white man, who received a reprieve from Governor Hadley until June 11, was hanged here.

## STATE BOARD LOWERS RATES ON FREIGHT

New Schedule Affects Commodities  
Not Included in the McPherson Injunction.

Jefferson City, Mo., June 11.—The state board of railroad commissioners has prepared a schedule, reducing freight rates about 15 per cent. The rates affect the shipments of wheat, corn and oats in car load lots and some other classes of freight. It was included in the list enjoined by Judge McPherson in the maximum freight rate case.

The commissioners have notified the railroads of the state that a hearing will be held here July 8, when they can appear and show cause why the new schedule shall not be put into effect.

Shippers are expected also to be present on that date to show that the schedule is reasonable and should be put into effect.

## PETERSON DEFEATS DUFFY

Aspirant for Congress Wins 510 Per Hundred on Hoof and Pork Chops at 4 Cents a Pound.

Hammond, Ind., June 10.—John B. Peterson, farmer, banker, lawyer, was nominated for congress in the Tenth Indiana district on the Democratic ticket here, on the first ballot, over Michael Duffy of Fowler, the "Corn Hooper" aspirant. Duffy's platform was for farmers to raise 100 bushels of corn per acre, have hogs worth \$10 per hundred on the hoof and pork chops at 4 cents per pound.

Peterson is attorney for many Chicago corporations and the United States Steel corporation. His opponent is E. D. Crumacker of Valparaiso.

## WATERWAY GETS MILLION

Appropriation for River Work  
Virtually Lost Opposed by Stone and Warner of Missouri.

Washington, June 10.—Senators Stone and Warner of Missouri were among a minority of 12 senators who voted against the adoption of the conference report upon the river and harbor bill. The vote was 51-49 in favor of the report.

Approval of the report in the house is a certainty. So that the appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the Missouri river and increased amounts for the Mississippi river now are virtually law.

## GREELEY, COLO., REJOICES

Two Hundred Pioneers Who Took New York Journalist's Advice Are Participating.

Greeley, Col., June 11.—Greeley, the concrete result of Horace Greeley's advice, is celebrating the fortieth anniversary of its founding.

The town, now a prosperous city of 15,000 inhabitants, is the center of a thriving agricultural district, sprang from the desire of Horace Greeley and C. N. Meeker of the New York Tribune to found an emerald city in the west, which resulted in the organization of Union colony in New York in 1858.

## FRAUD CASE IS COMPLETE

Only Judge's Instructions to Come Before Jury Begins Consideration of Sugar Trust Charges.

New York, June 11.—The case of Charles R. Helke, secretary of the American Sugar Refining Co., and his two former subordinates, charged with conspiring to defraud the government by means of sugar antitrust, ended yesterday with the judge's charge at the resumption of the trial to place it in readiness for the jury's consideration.

## FIVE MEN FALL 600 FEET

Mine Heisting Bucket Overturns and All in It Are Dashed to Death at Bottom of Pit.

Dover, N. J., June 9.—Five miners were killed in the Richmond mine, two miles west of here. Only one of them, George J. Dover, was an American, the others being Hungarians. The men were riding to the surface in the hoisting bucket when it overturned, and they fell to the bottom of the shaft, 600 feet.

## Republicans Lead Democrat.

Little Rock, Ark., June 11.—For the first time in the history of the Republican party of Arkansas its state convention in its platform endorsed the act of a Democratic governor. Governor Donaghy is congratulated for appointing a nonpartisan commission, one of the members of which is a Republican, to investigate the state capital and also for his appointment of a Republican as a member of the state historical commission.

## Convict Dynamites Cell Door.

Danvers, N. Y., June 14.—A convict in the state prison here open the door of his cell with dynamite. A jail break was narrowly averted. Three guards seized the convict, and overcame him after a struggle.

## Chorus Girl Dies in Wreck.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 14.—In the wreck of the Southern Railway north of Indianapolis, Lennie Alberts of Pittsburg, who came here as a chorus girl, was instantly killed.

## The Charm of Lillian

Mrs. Gable wondered if any other mother ever had such a difficult daughter as her Lillian. Isabel was a dear little thing, a little, a little, easily managed child till she suddenly developed a demoralizing fondness for her schoolmate, Lillian, who was a year older than she.

"Let me then the French heels, mother!" Isabel had pleaded one day when they were buying stockings. "These square ones are so ugly! They hurt!" pay style! You ought to see the lovely heels Lillian has on her."

"Lillian! Who is Lillian?" her mother had demanded.

"She's the sweetest, loveliest girl you can imagine!" Isabel had breathlessly explained. "I'm crazy about her! She has eyes just like those you read of in novels, with delicately pointed brows."

"What novels?" again demanded her mother, aghast.

"Lillian lent them to me," Isabel said a little petulantly. "They are very nice books. Her eyes are just like the eyes of the heroines, mother. She has eyes just like those you read of in novels, with delicately pointed brows."

"I'm quite sure I don't know!" broke in Mrs. Gable in displeasure. "You're not to read books without first asking me and French heels aren't the thing for a schoolgirl, Isabel. Do be sensible!"

Isabel therefore wore square heels and a mutinous, injured expression. One morning Isabel came down to breakfast flushed and a trifle resentful, with her blonde hair wonderfully and fearfully crimped and puffed out around her childish face. In that first amazed glance her mother detected that a tape line had across the top of the structure would measure at least a yard from side to side.

"It's like Lillian's!" Isabel burst out. "It's like Lillian's! Isabel burst out and is so stylish! She says you can carry your head better when it's done!" She says your head should stay like—like a lily on its stalk and—

"Isabel," said her mother, "I'm sorry, but you'll have to get upstairs and put it in your usual braids and ribbons."

"Oh, mother!" Isabel wailed. "You are so cruel! If you could see Lillian!"

Isabel's passionate admiration for Lillian threatened to become a serious affair. She squandered all her pocket money on candy and flowers to take to Lillian, and she spent all her spare time in the study of Lillian's habits, morning, noon and night. She was broken-hearted Fridays because she could not see her divinity till the morning, and her mother's refusal to let her go to Lillian's house. And she was continually breaking out in the most unexpected directions and explaining that she did so. If her divinity had a blue dress Isabel actually contrived that her own next dress should be blue. Once her mother found her with a blue dress on, she was losing all control of her daughter.

"Lillian says I am so sympathetic," Isabel announced one day. "Why, she says I am so sympathetic. She says I am two souls. She is perfectly happy when she is with me and so am I with her! She has the most beautiful smile in her dark eyes. I love her a telegram. He had noticed in the papers a few weeks ago (and had hardly passed to read the notice) that she was a girl, and he had been so glad. Ah, how glad he was now for a memory as to detail and little things that had painted the name of this town on his mind. He had been so glad to see her alone so long! No thought of a rival came to him. No; she was just his girl, the woman he had wanted to wait for so long, all of his life.

The grave, serious doctor was gone; it was only a man in love—in love with a woman of the past—who boarded the train that night for the far east. How long and tiresome the journey seemed. He so longed to see her. Would she laugh in the same old gladness?

It was in the early morning when the train slowed up at a little station in the country.

Even as he reached the platform a slender arm came out of a pink muslin dress—a girl who wrote poetry and laughed and danced through life—the girl with always a smile in her dark eyes. He had noticed in the papers a few weeks ago (and had hardly passed to read the notice) that she was a girl, and he had been so glad. Ah, how glad he was now for a memory as to detail and little things that had painted the name of this town on his mind. He had been so glad to see her alone so long! No thought of a rival came to him. No; she was just his girl, the woman he had wanted to wait for so long, all of his life.

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## THE DOCTOR'S LOVE STORY

By May Belle Poole-Mason

The doctor sat in his office, with the electric glow showing everything therein strictly up to date, from the desk telephone at the side to the tiny symbol of the celebrated order of Elks on the lapel of his coat.

Everything suggested success, energy, direction of purpose, the strength of the man seemed to speak forth from his surroundings.

Yet over the doctor's strong, rugged face there came stealing a look of despair. He had worked so hard—worked without ceasing, with that insatiable will which had struggled, formidable whenever she came thrashing over unsexed, vicious upon his rail way.

Over 13 years ago he had arrived in the growing western city, with little else than the sheepskin, so proud, so possessed, strong, brave heart, this beardless youth, a licensed physician.

Without influence or friends he had fought his way, step by step, until his name was acknowledged to be the most successful surgeon in the west, of steel and hand and brain keenly alive to every detail, in this or any other city for thousands of miles around.

Only today he had worked so hard—worked without ceasing, with that insatiable will which had struggled, formidable whenever she came thrashing over unsexed, vicious upon his rail way.

Perhaps it was a remark of hers that had caused this strange halt, this vague unrest, in the doctor's strenuous, arduous life. She had said, as she held him in her arms, and with a hand she felt that had given her life itself back unto her: "Ah, doctor, you may need the right kind of a wife to make you feel the perfect man, a woman who can grasp all the splendid possibilities in your deep nature."

Somewhat, the words so kindly mixed, so kindly mixed, and so kind, His thoughts went straying back to his little town in the far east where he first came back from the medical college, to the M. D. of his youth, hope and ambition.

And a bit raw and awkward, but with the glad, tingling blood of young ambition thrilling his veins. And the girl, the beautiful girl in the pink muslin dress, the belle, the veritable queen of the village—she hardly dared raise his eyes in her direction, but his eyes were drawn off as the stars? Had she not already been a poem that had actually been in the heart of the country girl? Did she not dress in pink, like her, talk better than any other girl in all the surrounding country? Ah, how often, in the plain little room of his father's house, he had seen her, the girl, the girl of the time when he was a boy, himself honors and fame in the far west; that he would return and claim his own, the girl of every noble purpose and desire.

But in the strenuousness of gaining success, in other environments, the girl in the pink muslin dress became, after a while, only a pleasant memory. Yet tonight her face kept coming up before him—just as it looked in the old days. He remembered her, her face, her eyes, her smile, her smile in her dark eyes. He had noticed in the papers a few weeks ago (and had hardly passed to read the notice) that she was a girl, and he had been so glad. Ah, how glad he was now for a memory as to detail and little things that had painted the name of this town on his mind. He had been so glad to see her alone so long! No thought of a rival came to him. No; she was just his girl, the woman he had wanted to wait for so long, all of his life.

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## FIRE SWEEPS OVER HEART OF SEATTLE

THIRTY-THREE DEAD AND A FEW THREE BLOCKS LONG LAID WASTE.

### FIRE ENGINE ABANDONED

Ledgers in One District Caught and Have No Time to Escap—Loss Estimated at a Million Dollars.

Seattle, Wash., June 11.—Twenty-three persons are dead and property valued at nearly \$1,000,000 was destroyed by a fire which broke out in the heart of the city.

Twenty of those who died were killed when the fire destroyed ledgers houses near the Garbriell warehouse. A policeman who went through the district just after the fire started said that there was not time for the ledgers in that section of the burned area to escape.

The fire has swept an area that blocks long and two blocks wide and threatened a large district of wooden buildings.

The Pacific hotel at Vine and First streets was in danger. All the ambulances in the city were pressed into service and patients were removed to the city hospital, a mile south, from the danger zone.

A fire engine caught in the path of the flames was abandoned by its crew. Three men were lost in a building at First and Wall street. The fire was so intense that it was impossible to get within a block of the fire.

### EXISTING ON 20 CENTS

Sage Foundation Finds Many Families Living on That Amount Daily in St. Louis.

St. Louis, June 11.—Hundreds of wage earners in St. Louis have less than 20 cents daily to spend for food, while the women and children, including many of those who work, are forced to live on even smaller sums. These facts are established by the Sage Foundation report, which was gathered by workers of the St. Louis School of Social Economy and compiled by Prof. Rudolph Soderstrom, recently elected general secretary of the Associated Charities of Chattanooga, Tenn. The results of the investigation have just been announced.

The report shows that all families having annual incomes of less than \$600 must face deficits varying from \$1 to \$12, after paying for the bare necessities of life, with a few cents added for "luxuries." The average sum spent by one man for tobacco in a year is \$5.50, and for beer and whiskey \$15.50. The family spends but \$12 a year for amusement, while its bill for car fare is \$30.

More than 400 unemployed account books were distributed in St. Louis under the provisions of the Sage Foundation, but only 154 of these were kept in such shape that they could be used. Ninety-nine of these 154 families are supported by wage earners in manufacturing and mechanical work; ten by those in professional work; twenty-two by domestic or personal service, and twenty-nine by workers in trade and transportation.

### TWO BODIES RECOVERED

Long Bent Which Caused Submarine to Sink is Discovered When It Emerges From Sea.

Calais, France, June 11.—The manner of the sinking of the French submarine Pluviose was determined by the superstructure emerged at low tide. A rent 16 feet long and 2 feet wide was found in the stern.

Two bodies were recovered before the rising tide again closed over the wreck. The Pluviose was sunk with her crew of 27 men in the English Channel two miles off the French coast May 26.

The body of Helmsman Lebreton, clad in oil skins was found at his post in the steering wheel. A second body had been recovered when the returning tide forced the suspension of the operations.

The funeral for the lost crew will be attended by President Fallieres and the cabinet.

### TWO MEN SHOT TO DEATH

Third is Fatally Wounded in Breathitt County Paid Battle, According to Reports.

Lexington, Ky., June 14.—In a fatal battle in Breathitt county two members of the Crawford family have been shot to death and a member of the Johnson family was fatally wounded, according to reports reaching here.

Kills Son With a Brick. Milwaukee, June 11.—Mrs. Mary Hein is under arrest charged with killing her son, Adolph, aged 14 years, with a brick. The boy's skull was fractured and he died of the injury.

Actress Molly Brady Dies. Baltimore, Md., June 14.—Information has been received here of the death in Silver Lake, N. M., of Mrs. Molly Brady Stack, better known on the stage as Miss Molly Brady.

## The Training of Simpkins

When Simpkins began calling at Paradise flat, which is the name Caroline and Edwina have given their girl bachelor apartment, his hostess agreed that he was rather a bore. But as time went on and he continued to come with marked regularity they both found him interesting, although they did not confide this fact to each other. On the contrary, they still spoke of him with good-natured derision and never for a moment owned that any elaboration of dress on the evenings he was expected had any connection with his visits.

There was something touching in the naive manner with which Simpkins consulted them on many little social points. He admitted that he had never had the opportunity of learning much about the intricacies of good form until he had the advantage of their acquaintance. So they began to feel that he was their mission.

"What could we do to help you wear with my new gray spring suit?" he asked one evening.

"A green one of a soft dull shade," suggested Edwina.

"I think a gray one, a little lighter tone than the suit, with a touch of red. It will be much smarter," said Caroline.

"Gray and red is so commonplace," said Edwina.

"I don't think so," declared Caroline firmly.

Simpkins, after returning that he would provide himself with neckties of both kinds, hastened to change the subject.

This difference of opinion was the beginning of many disagreements in regard to Simpkins. However, he continued to consult them and his path grew more smooth when they began to receive him separately. Caroline declined a heading on the rights of one visit and Edwina was excused on account of fatigue on another evening. So it became the custom for only one girl to appear when he called.

On the day that Caroline happened upon Simpkins and Edwina lurching together downtown, she hastily declined his invitation to join them. She also refused to see him that evening, though it was her turn to entertain him. She insisted that she had important letters to write.

The next morning when she started to her office, as usual, a few minutes later than Edwina, she found Simpkins loitering on the corner.

"This is Saturday, and I hope that you'll go to the matinee with me," said he so humbly that she could not find it in her heart to decline.

"Perhaps he doesn't prefer Edwina, after all," she told herself when they had parted. "He accidentally met her downtown yesterday noon, very likely she gave him the opportunity to invite her to lunch. Even very nice girls do that sort of thing sometimes, though I should never have expected such forwardness of Edwina."

Where were you this afternoon, Caroline?" asked Edwina that evening.

"I thought you were coming home early."

"I did intend to, but I went to the matinee."

"Oh, I see," remarked Edwina with icy sweetness. "How very nice! I hope you enjoyed it."

"Very much indeed, thank you."

"Do you know, Caroline, I always think that a man who goes to the matinee is rather silly. Goodness, there's the bell! You didn't expect him—any one, to night, did you?"

"Of course not. You know he was here last night."

"Well, it's his ring, anyway. Will you see him? You'll have to, for I have important letters to write."

When Caroline opened the door for the caller he said immediately that he wanted to see both of them.

"I've got something to tell you that I want you to hear," stammered Simpkins after Edwina had been summoned. "I tried to tell you, Miss Edwina, at lunch yesterday, but I didn't succeed, and this afternoon I meant to tell you, Miss Caroline, at the matinee, but I couldn't, so I just made up my mind to run in tonight."

"You are awfully good friends of mine and I don't believe I should ever have gained my great happiness if it hadn't been for the splendid advice you have given me. I know you'll be glad to hear that I'm engaged to Mrs. Edwina, my landlady."

"We hope you'll be very happy," said Edwina.

"I'm sure I shall," returned Simpkins eagerly, "and I shall tell her how grateful she must be to you two for making me anywhere near worthy of her. I'm sorry I can't stay longer, but she's expecting me."

"We wouldn't detain you for the world," said both girls at once. Then, scarcely waiting for the door to close behind their guest, they burst into the friendliest kind of laughter.

Let Me Enjoy.

Let me enjoy the earth no less because the all-enacting night. That fashioned forth its loveliness and other mine than my delight.

About my path there fits a fair. Who throws me not a word or sign; I will find charm in her uncared. And had those lips not meant for mine.

From manuscripts of moving song. Inspired by scenes and souls unknown. I'll pour out raptures that belong To others, as they were my own.

Perhaps some day, toward Paradise And all its bliss—if such should be— I shall give a life-off eye.

Though it couldn't place me there. —Thomas Hardy.

## Going Home

Though the members of the Fallow family are deeply attached to one another, they have carried to the superlative degree the theory of letting one another alone. Their idea is that the only way to be truly happy is not to be perpetually demanding information as to one another's movements and plans. The result is that no Falloway knows at all about the other Falloways.

This was why Summer Falloway had sudden idea in the middle of a golf game. He had been west for two months on business and was breaking off the traveling habit by degrees. Instead of landing in Chicago at once and immersing himself in work inside of 15 minutes, after the habit of most men, he had dropped off his train when it neared his golf club because the day was fine.

The idea which had clutched him while he was playing golf that day was that probably his father and mother had arrived home from their winter in California and the family house was open again. The elder Falloways were due at just about this time. If so, it would be a joy to go home instead of to the club, where he had lived while in town that winter.

Hastening indoors, he called his home telephone number, and after the usual delays was told cold-bloodedly by a neat maid that it was not the Falloway residence. "To be sure it might have been the old Falloway telephone number, but nevertheless it was interested only in chops and steaks. Disgruntled, Summer concluded that instead of going through the red tape of calling the information bureau he would save time by calling up the Falloways, who lived next door to the Falloway home.

When he got the Bremers there was nobody in but a foreign maid, who was kind of comprehension. Repeating his inquiries to simple form he learned from Freda that there were "people in the house next door," and sighed relievedly. It would be time to see his father and mother again after so many months, and it would be pleasant to have his own roof over his wandering head once more.

Then he finished his golf game, had dinner with some friends, and, once more clutching his faithful suitcase, started for home.

There were no lights downstairs, but through the hall window on the second floor he could see the reflection from lights in the rear. Probably they were just beginning to get settled. Whistling he ran up the steps and tried his latch-key. The key turned, but the door was locked inside. This was odd, so early in the evening, too!

Then he rang the bell. There was no answer. Suddenly he comprehended. In everybody's absence the Falloways were living there and sacking the house! Anyhow, he was going to see what was going on inside. He remembered a certain basement window that could be opened. Crawling in and sprawling on the coal pile, he stumbled carefully up to the ground floor and stealthily to the second.

The house seemed deserted and deadly still. But at the second floor landing he saw the light again, and on tiptoe he ventured toward it. The door of a bedroom was open, and he walked in. To all appearances he was in a hotel room. There were no rugs, curtains or trappings, and the white-capped nurse who arose in alarm from her chair by the bed added the crowning touch. She and Summer stared at astonishment at each other.

"What's happened?" he gasped.

"Nothing," said the nurse, a little creepily; "but scarlet fever is happening—didn't you know? What are you doing here?"

Then she told him the story. It seemed the Falloways had on the other side of the Falloways from the Bremers had a relative who had come to visit them, bringing her little boy and the little boy had brought along a case of scarlet fever. The Falloways, possessing three small children on their own account, in their panic had begged from Summer's brother Fred, who was married and lived elsewhere, the temporary use of the vacant Falloway house for their afflicted relative. As the elder Falloways had decided to stay away another month Fred had granted the Falloways' request. The scarlet-fever boy, his mother and a nurse were occupying the quarantined Falloway home.

As it appeared, so did Summer. When he, after an agonized and heated talk with the nurse, had learned that he was in indeed at home and home to stay for quite a time, his remarks were vigorous and profuse.

At present he is in quarantine, waiting to be fumigated and released. Daily, over the telephone with his new number, he reproaches his charitable brother Fred, who has an abominable sense of humor and so is not soothed to talk to.

Turkish Women and the Veil.

Turkish women do not wear veils because of their religion, as many suppose. It is merely the survival of an old custom. When the Turks still lived in Tartary, before the time of Mohammed, it was the habit of the men to steal such women for wives as attracted them. This led to so much fighting that about the second century after Christ the Turks came together and decided that henceforth the women should go veiled, and should not meet men, but should dwell in harems, as soon as they arrived at womanhood, which was at about 11 years of age.

# SPECIAL BARGAINS

From now until the 20th of this month we will give to each man and lady the following bargains:

### For Ladies

With every Wash Suit sold between now and the 20th of this month we will give an extra **Wash Skirt Free.**

### Silks and Dress Goods

All Fancy \$1 Silks reduced to... 75%  
All Fancy 50c Silks reduced to... 39c  
25c French Dress Gingham... 17%  
12 1/2c Dress Gingham... 10%  
25c White Waisting... 16c

### For Men

With every coat and pair of trousers ordered from The Globe Tailoring Co., whose line we handle, between now and the 20th of this month we will give an extra **Pair of Trousers Free.**

Big bargains in odd pants and boys' and men's ready made suits.

Big line of hot weather **Shirts**—the well known Geo. P. Ide make.

9x12 Seamless Rugs---for former price \$10.00, while they last at \$8.00.

### Staples

All Standard Calicoes per yard... 4 1-2c  
Hoosier Domestic per yard... 5 1-2c  
Hope Domestic per yard... 8c  
9-4 Sheeting per yard... 23c  
10-4 sheeting per yard... 24 1-2c  
4-4 Bleached per yard... 6 1-4c  
7-8 Bleached per yard... 5 1-2c

# Bourland & Mothershead

Earlington, Kentucky

# FREE! Beautiful \$7.50 Iron Bed

Could you use a beautiful, enameled Iron Bed with brass trimmings? Don't you need a Rocker to replace that old one?

How about a nice Oak Center Table? Of course you're going somewhere on a vacation this summer, and that old suit case looks pretty shabby now. It would pay you to take advantage of this opportunity to get any of the above articles free. **ABSOLUTELY FREE.** You don't even pay for a chance on them. With each cash purchase of \$1.00 you will be given a guess. Remember a guess with every dollar's worth of merchandise bought, and you don't have to pay two prices for it. You don't even pay regular price. Notice our Specials which will appear in the Hustler every day this week. You can save from ten to twenty-five cents on every dollar spent with us this week, and besides get a guess on the clock.

## SATURDAY NIGHT

Between 9 and 10 o'clock the dial of the clock will again be exposed. Person holding ticket showing time nearest to the exact time the clock stopped will be given the \$7.50 Iron Bed. Person next nearest will be given a \$5.00 Oak Rocker. The next nearest will be given the \$3.50 genuine leather suit case and the \$1.50 Oak Center Table will go to the person next nearest. You can see the premiums in our show window, also get a glimpse of the clock that will decide the contest. You had better get a chance now. You know as much about the clock as we do. Positively no one connected with the store will be allowed to enter the contest, or have anything to do with the clock. The dial will remain covered until Saturday night between 9 and 10 o'clock, when it will again be exposed, thus ending the contest. Remember only a few days left. The more chances you have, the better chance you have of getting a premium.

# GUESS THE McLEOD STORE GUESS

The Big Store on the Corner, Madisonville, Ky.



**Natural Leaders.**  
Those who can command themselves command others.—Hazlitt.